

# THE JOSHER

A VERY WEAKLY PAPER, ISSUED MONTHLY, DEVOTED TO TROUBLE.

OUR MOTTO:—BE SURE YOU'RE WRONG, THE

VOLUME ONE,

COLORADO, TEXAS, JUNE 1902.

NUMBER 6.

## A CANDIDATE FOR SENATOR

In the Event the Honor is Thrust Upon Him Colonel Edgeranium Wiley Bounds will accept.—Gives His Platform.

I am a "dark horse" candidate for the state, te.

In case the prohibition candidates do some of the people for the state arrived the nomination and departed in convention and I agree upon the representation in future legislation. I hereby agree and accept the nomination.

### MY PLATFORM.

"I AM A DEMOCRAT."

I am opposed to the lease line and the Mason and Dixon line.

I am in favor of the plow line and the fishing line.

I think the quarantine line and isothermal lines should be modified.

I favor the immediate enactment of a law authorizing the governor to call out the notaries public to suppress riots, repel armed invasions and work the road, irrespective of present servitude or past affiliations.

I believe the scheme to navigate the Colorado river as far west as Cuthbert is feasible, if macadamized, and I favor an appropriation for that purpose.

I favor a classification of the public lands in Western Texas as "dry grazed," and an appraisal accordingly.

I think all prairie dog towns should be incorporated.

I am unalterably opposed to the now prevailing custom of viewing with contempt and derision every man who has ever served this district in a representative capacity.

I view with alarm the general apathy and reticence shown by the entire public in my campaign.

I go into the position with pride to my especial fitness for the position which may be thrust upon me; having served in the army, resided in Western Texas for several years and been successfully vaccinated. I also reaffirm, reiterate, pledge and promise.

Very respectfully,

EDGERANIUM W. BOUNDS,

## Had Bad Luck.

Mr. C. C., or Common Cuss, Watson, linguistic transmogrifier of the Midland Cowcatcher, came to Colorado some days ago as the attorney and defendant in the case of Earnest vs. Watson, nature and particulars given the first time Mr. Watson gets too gay with the Josher. Watson is a harmless, simple minded cross between an Arkansaw tadpole and a slow fever germ—one of these mental and physical unfortunates that commands pity.

When the cause of Earnest vs. Watson came on to be heard the defendant, having been admitted to the bar, tried to manage his own case, consequently had no lawyer. His first act was to back into court with reverse procedure. Instead of entering all pleas and dilatory pleas he announced ready for trial, and then got up to enter a plea of failure of consideration; but the generous attorney for the plaintiff, moved to compassion by Watson's pitiable ignorance, permitted the Arkansaw frog pond microbe to back out and take a new start. In backing up again, however, the foolish young thing shied at the ghost of his own asininity, and tried to run away. He got his feet over the traces, his tail over the lines and his head under the tongue, jumped up and fell on top of himself. Thereupon the court whacked him on the narrow surface between the two little specks, situated where his eyes ought to be, with a judgment for \$37, and all costs.

Having bought the B. J. Norton stock of furniture at a bargain, I can offer furniture of all kinds at prices lower than ever heard of in this country.

L. W. DELLING,

At B. J. Norton's Old Stand.

I make all kinds of bridge bits and spurs. C. C. McBurnett.

Bicycles, guns and locks repaired and keys made.

C. C. McBurnett, Colorado.

Why send to Chicago for a sewing machine when you can get a High Arm Drop Head and a five year guarantee for \$15 at McLure, Basden & Co's.

## HICKERSON HAS ENOUGH.

Withdraws from the Congressional Race for Several Very Good and Sufficient Reasons.

To the Voters of the 16th Congressional District: I take this method of announcing to the general public that I am no longer a candidate for congress from this district, and to ask them to kindly refrain from forcing the nomination upon me. I feel that such action on my part is justifiable for the following reasons:

Private interest and business engagements which preclude the possibility of me making a vigorous canvass of the district.

The underhanded, ungentlemanly and unfair methods of my opponents in stealing my platform and leaving me with nothing but my whiskers for "burning issues of the day."

The state of my health, which would not, without the possibility of serious consequences, permit me to meet my opponents in a joint discussion of each other along the usual lines.

My inability to get my opponents to quit calling each other an aggregation of galoots in mass meeting assembled long enough to refer to "our grand and glorious country, magnificent institutions and wonderful resources."

A regrettable reticence on the part of the people to follow a truly wise, great and patriotic statesman, and that's me. (Loud applause.)

My inability to chase a multiplicity of campaign canards from county to county and keep my opponents from stuffing the ballot box and general public during my absence.

I would have been elected by an overwhelming majority if the people had only done their duty, but I retire from the race with a clear conscience and a few friends, all of which I would have lost had I remained in the contest a few days longer. I have harmed no man having failed to carry a single county up to this date. I have said cruel, harsh things of no man, and have received only four million times as many compliments as

"skunks," "scoundrels," "dead-beats," "hobos," "booters to the party," "unprincipled hounds," "bolters," "liars," "drunken gutter rubbish," "mangy curs," etc., and then only when my personal character had been used by them as a text in discussing the "vital questions now before the country."

The many counties that have not yet cast their votes for me are now at liberty to cast about for some other able, steadfast, honorable, upright and available man in whom they may safely place their unbounded confidence and pent up enthusiasm.

Very respectfully,

H. W. (Horrible Whisker)

Typewriters of any kind paired and work guaranteed. C. C. McBurnett, Colorado.

## Obituary Poetry.

In view of the great amount of obituary poetry now being turned out through the local newspapers throughout the country, the Josher submits the following as a model for persons afflicted with obituary grief and poetical lamentations.

Little Willie is deceased;  
From earthly sorrows he's released.  
He blew his breath into a gun;  
'Twas the last thing Willie ever done.

No more will Willie's shout ring out,  
Unless it rings intransit up the spot.  
A father's pride, a mother's joy,  
For they greatly loved their little boy.

They formerly had one little son,  
But since he is gone they have none.  
No more will little Willie, full of fun,  
Tamper with the muzzle of a loaded gun.

He would have been six years old in the spring,  
But he won't be now, poor little thing.  
Weep not for Willie, for he is no more,  
One more angel on the Golden shore.

Let us so live that when we die,  
We will meet Willie up in the sky.

Written by a friend of the afflicted family.  
MORE ANON.

I think this is a great improvement over the vast bulk of obituary poetry, and all poets are at liberty to use it free of cost; but all newspaper men can best serve the character of their publications and the literary interest of their subscribers by charging at least \$10 per line to publish it.



.....50 cents,  
.....25 cents,  
.....15 cents.

#### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CONGRESS, 16TH DISTRICT:

W. R. SMITH,  
Of Colorado.

O. T. MAXWELL,  
Of Cisco.

FOR SENATOR 28TH DISTRICT:

W. P. SEBASTAIN,  
Of Breckinridge.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE, 106TH DIST.

W. J. MILLER,  
Of Big Springs.

L. H. MCCREA,  
Of Fisher County.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE:

W. B. CROCKETT,  
(Re-election.)

FOR SHERIFF AND TAX COLLECTOR  
FRANK JOHNSON.

FOR COUNTY AND DISTRICT CLERK  
EARL MORRISON.

S. STONEHAM,  
(election.)

FOR COUNTY TREASURER:

T. J. MATTHEWS.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR:

C. C. BLANDFORD.

J. W. NUNN,  
(Re-election.)

#### SAME OLD TALE OF WOE.

##### A Comparison of Wails in Regard to the Lease Law, Showing Who First Fought it, but now Cling to It.

The lease law was first made a campaign issue in 1882, and at that time the cattlemen were the bitterest opponents of the measure, and set up a horrible howl, specifying that such infamous legislation as the lease law would ruin the great cattle industry of Western Texas; that it would drive hundreds of poor cowmen into hopeless bankruptcy; that it was a species of hayseed vindictiveness, cruel, unjust, vicious and unconstitutional. The land board was created in 1883, with power to lease public school land, and the cattlemen immediately decided to fight the lease law to the bitter end. The first test case was that of the State vs. M. Z. Smissen, to compel the payment of lease rental on a large body of public school land. In this case Mr. Smissen set up the following contention:

tempted to confer upon the land board authority to lease the public school land, is unconstitutional and void. \* \* \* \* That said land board assumed to exercise legislative powers, which could not be delegated by the legislature, by reserving and withholding from sale or other disposition portions of said school lands."

Mr. Smissen is one of the same gang that is now bawling like a colicky nigger baby about "repudiation," "shame," "ruin," etc., and furiously demanding that the state live up to its "contracts," all because the next legislature is certain to abolish the lease law and put the lands on the market to actual settlement. Oh, consistancy, thou art a Ben Davis apple.

The supreme court affirmed the case against Smissen, and the famous decision by Chief Justice Stayton held that the lease law was not unconstitutional, but that it was merely "a temporary expedient," and among other things the decision of the court in this noted case says. "The direction in the constitution that the land shall be sold is doubtless mandatory, and leaves no discretion in the hands of the legislature as to the mode in which the lands shall be ultimately utilized. That the people did not intend that the lands made a part of the common school fund should be utilized for a long or indefinite term would seem manifest, for if this might be legally done one legislature might authorize leases to be made which would deprive a succeeding legislature of the power to sell the lands unincumbered, although the succeeding legislature might be of the opinion that the proper time for sales had arrived."

In the case of Swenson vs. Taylor, in 1891, the supreme court held: "It may be conceded that one legislature, by authorizing the lease of the lands cannot deprive a future one of its power to direct the sale of such lands."

Article 4 of the state constitution says: "All lands herein set apart to the public free school fund shall be sold under such regulations, at such times and on such terms as may be prescribed by law." In the constitutional convention of 1875, a substitute to section 4, providing for the leasing of the public school lands, was overwhelmingly defeated.

The constitution declaring that the land must be sold, repeated decisions of the supreme court giving notice to the world that leasing of the public school lands was merely a temporary expedient, and that the legislature could not pass a law that

another legislature could not change, and in the face of their own record as having been first to oppose the lease law and to resort to every means to defeat it, before the people and the courts, the lease law advocates are now spinning big windies about fighting Indians, civilizing and developing the country, vomiting rot about the great industry that will be ruined if the lease law is repealed, cavorting about vested rights, and repudiation.

The difference between a lease law and an anti-lease law advocate is just this: The lease law advocate wants to repudiate the dictates of common justice and public welfare, the constitution and the decisions of the supreme court, and retain a great scope of valuable country to an exclusive individual benefit. The anti-lease law advocate favors terminating a contract that is contrary to public policy, in accordance with the constitutional powers of the legislature and the defined terms of any contract made by that body, as regards the public school lands, and the placing of the lands on the market to actual settlement to the benefit of the greatest possible number of people.

#### The Same Individual.

A certain party, who voluntarily says he has always been a "warm personal friend" of mine, complains that the Josher is too rabidly extreme and bitter in its treatment of the lease law question. This "warm personal friend" of mine is the same individual that used to delight in abusing settlers, making fun of everybody that passed through the country in a covered wagon, casting foul mouthed slurs at poor, careworn but virtuous women and barefooted children, simply because they happened to belong to the family of some apparently poor man in search of a home; he is the same individual that loved to hear or read the vilest roast on the actual settler or anti-lease law advocate. He twisted some when asked who started the abuse industry in Western Texas; and when informed that if the names of every man that has stooped to the lowest depths of perjury, fraud and collusion, as a result of the infamous lease law should be published many a high-flyer would be branded with shame and marked with contempt and many a swell home would be draped in humiliation, he got very indignant and went out to expose the Josher editor as being a damned crank that ought to have his head worked over.

#### The Beef Trust Farce.

The powers that be in Washington have arranged with the beef trust to give a grand farce comedy contest for the benefit of the general public. The producers of range cattle will be used as victims in the grand stand collapse scene.

This beef trust disturbance is simply a commercial war between two monopolies, the northern retail butchers and the packing houses. Owing to the short corn crop and extremely high price of that product last year the price of finished beef was higher than ever before, simply because the man with corn for sale commanded the situation. The packing houses raised the price of meat and the retail butchers raised a howl. Attorney General Knox then took a hard line and tried to run a baited horse off on the packing houses. They told him to get out of the axle grease and get a big chunk of meat. They got a good squeeze out of the man with range cattle, who would have to cash in at their price or get "chip racked."

The consumer will pay the same fancy price for nice, juicy, bull neck sirloin, the retail butcher will make the packer come down and the packer will get even by forcing down the price of grass fed cattle, which must be sold at some price.

Tableau:—Great is the anti-trust law! Teddy is King! Live the King! Sic semper tyrannus! Rats!

Furniture 25 to 30 per cent cheaper than ever sold before in Colorado. L. W. DELLING,  
At B. J. Norton's Old Stand.

It is barely possible that the Borden Citizen can maintain its vast political, religious, social and literary prestige by allowing the Josher to attend to its own newspaper scraps.

Cabinet and repair work of all kinds, and furniture of any description. L. W. DELLING.  
At B. J. Norton's Old Stand.

The people of Sweetwater have gone to building brick business houses and railroads. The fuel factory, which was almost totally destroyed by the recent fires, one institution that Sweetwater should never rebuild. A fuel factory is a good institution to have located in a rival town.

Leave your laundry at the City Barbershop, if you want the very best work and prompt attention.



**Their Brief but Pleasant Visit.—  
The Josher's Summary of Our  
Wonderful Opportunities.**

We have the finest climate and the most productive soil on earth and years of astronomical research has failed to discover its

Our people are progressive, industrious, intelligent, honest, hospitable and wide-awake. The editor of the *Josher* took a brisk slumber last winter and the next morning he was short thirteen hens, two roosters and a pile of stovewood. But in the transportation of my load of woe I was consoled to know that my loss had doubtless contributed to the

No man or men have a particle of control over the Josher's editorial utterances or support of particular candidates. It is uncompromisingly opposed to the lease law, and will not now nor hereafter support any man or party that stoops to a compromise on that question. The Josher favors W. J. Miller for the legislature because he was the first man in this country to make a fight on that question; because he is thoroughly posted on the land question and all local issues, because he is a good, competent man, for the way he has been treated and the enemies he has made. McCrea, his opponent, is a respectable gentleman.

Speaking of Mr. McCrea's candidacy the Abilene Reporter says: He is not only a worthy and reliable citizen in every way, but a young man of excellent attainments, strong native ability and well posted as to the wants of his district. If sent to the legislature he will make a true representative of all interests of his constituents, and his courteous and pleasing address, and his ability as a speaker and reasoner equip him for splendid service in the legislature. He starts the race with the strength of his home and the endorsement of his friends that strange



Aus-  
and Cat-  
company.

There is an important historic-  
al matter concerning which the  
public has been groping in the  
dark long enough, and that is as  
to who really fit Injuns, bled,  
died, civilized and developed  
western Texas—and ain't dead  
yet.

To intelligently treat of this  
subject I take for my text the fol-  
lowing boo-tee-full pair-o'-bulls  
from the Bull Journal or Wild  
Western Wind Works, alias  
Stockman:

The cowman has been used by  
the State of Texas as a develop-  
er. The first man to encroach  
upon the domain of the Indian  
was the owner of the Spanish  
longhorns, and as the Kiowa and  
Comanche sullenly retired from  
what afterwards became the  
great range country of this state,  
the enterprising cowmen were  
pressing closely at their heels, and  
their own herds took the place of  
the buffalo that was wiped from  
the earth.

Several dozen more  
men in misery just like the  
above were in the big windy  
parable of the Bull Journal Profit,  
Hecterror McEach-in, but they  
are too woefully, utterly awful for  
reproduction or any other prac-  
tical purpose. Any glaring de-  
viation from the truth in Hec-  
terror's despairing wail should be  
generously overlooked, owing to  
the fact that the noble old he  
thing has been pestered with sor-  
row for several thousand gen-  
erations, and is now whittled  
down with a morose to it.

temperament or of first made a  
pomposity, and suffered, and at  
deal with abnormal, erroneous  
inclination. Hecterror's ancestors,  
and I get this information from  
a pedigree which Hecterror has  
framed and keeps hanging in his  
office, were overwhelmed with in-  
consolable sorrow owing to the  
untimely demise of Bob Bruce,  
King of Scotland; and about 260  
years later, and while the family  
were still in deep distress over its  
irreparable loss, they were again  
shocked by a telephone message  
to the effect that the beautiful  
Miss Mary Queen of Scots, had  
suddenly succumbed to a severe  
attack of jugular severation.  
This blow was rendered doubly  
severe because of the fact that  
she was soon to become the  
mother of a royal disturbance,  
body of pub-  
is position Mr. Grant and de-  
the following couple. Noth-  
ing starts with

tempterated woe, or so poisons  
boare mind with melancholly senti-  
ments, sadness, etc. Whenever  
you see a man weeping over the  
corpse of a big double fist ed er-  
ror, looking with scorn upon the  
common things of this earth,  
hurling chunks of tear stained,  
sob seasoned lamentations at the  
statute of common sense and jus-  
tice, you may know that some-  
where in the whenceness of the  
past, some four or five hundred  
years ago, that poor man lost a  
royal relative.

I came within \$50.35 cents of  
being a royal descendant my-  
self and know something of the  
great load of woe and clouds of  
sorrow that loaf around the ex-  
istence of one who might have  
been King Stick-in-the-Mud XX  
if his ancestors hadn't been run  
out of the country by a low born  
ungentlemanly rival to the throne.  
A royal pedigree factory once of-  
fered to give me long distance  
connections with the Royal House  
of Humbug for \$51, but in addi-  
tion to being \$50.35 cents short I  
learned that the family throne  
had been sold to a dealer in sec-  
ond hand brickbats, and that his  
estate had passed into the hands  
of an administrator by the name  
of Bill Seizer, 406 B. C.; and as  
I couldn't find a lawyer who  
wanted to make an international  
reputation and a contingent fee  
by taking the case of Prince Bad-  
ly Busted vs. The King of Clubs,  
his heirs, assigns and bondsmen,  
suit to recover a crown, a throne,  
and 3,000 years salary as a king,  
together with other actual and ex-  
emplary damages, the deal was  
abandoned, altho

legislature m-  
ion that the pr-  
had arrived." I get to thinking  
the hundreds of  
men who have es-  
sented the awful ordeal of being a  
king by the narrow margin of a  
few thousand generations.

But my object in treating of  
royalty in this connection is for  
the purpose of showing that  
Prince Hecterror is hereditarily  
off his base.

The Bull Journal says the cow-  
man has been used by the state  
of Texas as a developer. Just  
so, just so.

Stephen F. Austin and his col-  
onists were the first prominent  
cattlemen used for developing  
purposes by the state of Texas.  
Their vast herds of cattle con-  
sisted of two or three Arkansaw  
milch cows. They had an abun-  
dant of open range. The Indians  
were often wont to come up and  
scalp the "wooleys" that had  
come out from Arkansaw and  
filed on valuable land near the  
headquarters ranch of the Aus-  
tin Land & Cattle Co. and the  
range boss said no to them and  
the Indians said no to the range  
boss. The range boss translated  
into English and said: "Adios hum-  
bros!"

bamos por mi rancho, hot ta-  
males, etc."

"The first man to encroach up-  
on the domain of the Indian was  
the owner of the Spanish long-  
horn," says the Bull Journal  
historian. Just so, etc. These  
Spanish longhorns was a Lousi-  
ana buggy team, known in con-  
temporaneous cattle history as  
Broad and Buck. The owner of  
this herd was a wellknown "rab-  
bit twister" from Diabolical par-  
ish, France. His name was La  
Salle, and as a result of mistak-  
en geographical identity he lo-  
cated his ranch on the Lavaca  
river. One day Mr. La Salle  
took his cowboys and started  
to join the De Tonti outfit, then  
branding calves near the mouth  
of the Arkansaw river. Mr. La  
Salle had only proceeded a few  
hundred miles, however, when he  
stumped his toe on an ambushed  
conspiracy and never recovered.  
This was just after the heel fly  
season in 1686; and after this  
disaster such wellknown cattle-  
men as Messrs. De Leon, Alar-  
conne, Marat, Bergara, Teran,  
Ramon, De Nava, et al., organ-  
ized the Western Hemisphere  
Cattle Raisers Association, its  
purpose being to build missions,  
civilize the Indians, settle the  
country and develop its re-  
sources. They had no cattle,  
but an abundance of open range.

But this is ancient history.  
Let us come down to a later date.  
About the year 1820 prominent  
cattlemen from all parts of the  
United States began pouring in-  
to Texas and the pouring process  
has prospered ever since. In  
1835 the cowmen rebelled against  
the oleomargerine bill, quaran-  
tine line, and the Mexican na-  
tional beef trust; and after a vig-  
orous and vituperative campaign  
they captured the Democratic  
convention in San Jacinto in  
1836, unseated the Santa Anna  
delegations, elected Mr. Sam  
Houston, general manager of the  
Independence outfit, permanent  
chairman; resolute and where-  
ased in behalf of "our great and  
growing industry," had Mr. San-  
ta Anna arrested and landed in  
the calaboose, charged with mav-  
ericking stock belonging to the  
Constitution and Liberty Cattle  
Companies shot up the town and  
adjourned sine die. Some of the  
most prominent cattlemen partic-  
ipating in this affair, now known  
as San Jacinto or Independence  
Day, owned as many as two or  
three milch cows.

But even this history is rancid  
with age.

When the civil war broke out  
the cattlemen had built a great  
many towns, put thousands of  
acres of land in cultivation, run  
the Indians out of the greater  
portion of the state and some of  
them had actually engaged in  
stock raising on a small scale,  
and now we come to cattle histo-

I again quote from the Bull  
Journal: "As the Kiowa and  
Comanche sullenly retired from  
what afterwards became the great  
range country of this state the en-  
terprising cowmen were pressing  
closely at their heels, and their  
own herds took the place of the

buffalo that was wiped from the  
face of the earth."

This was such a sad affair. In  
1873 the buffalo hunters ventured  
into the country west of Fort  
Griffin, and comprising nearly  
half of the state's domain. With  
the exception of a very few iso-  
lated instances the cattlemen had  
been too busy farming to civilize  
and develop this part of the coun-  
try and the buffalo hunters had  
several long range disputes with  
such wellknown land grabbers  
as Chief Butt-a-Hole-in-the-Air,  
Bad-Man-with-too-Many-Wives  
Eat-a-Raw-Dog, Large Speckled  
Skunk, Half-Full-Moon, Sitting  
Son, Bobtail-Flush-on-a-Show-  
down, Shower-in-the-Physiog-  
nomy, alias, Rain-in-the-Face  
and others; all of which contro-  
versies terminated favorable to  
the government.

About this time the govern-  
ment sent several thousand sol-  
diers into the country in quest of  
Indian scalps, and by 1876, life  
in Texas had become so intol-  
erable that the Comanche and Co-  
manche sullenly retired from  
what afterwards became the great  
range country of this state the en-  
terprising cowmen were pressing  
closely at their heels, and their  
own herds took the place of the

Just as they got alo had  
squeeze the m-  
indians run  
out of the country, the state de-  
cided to "civilize and develop the  
west," and immediately dispatched  
to the scene of disturbance  
such famous Indian fighters as  
The Matador Land and Cattle  
Company, of London, England;  
The Espuela Land and Cattle  
Company, of Europe and Else-  
where; Lord Ailseford; Colonel  
Nelson Morris, of Chicago; Col-  
onel M. Z. Smissen, of England;  
The X I T, or Syndicate outfit;  
and several hundred other for-  
eign corporations and wealthy  
individuals.

These famous Indian fighters  
had all kinds of trouble develop-  
ing the country. They had to  
run the pesky sheep men out,  
and post notices forbidding new-  
comers to trespass within 20 or  
30 miles of their range, and they  
were just getting in good shape  
to annex, civilize and develop the  
United States by conquest when  
a big he panic jumped up and  
a stampede resulted; and the  
brave "developers" ran over,  
mutilated and smashed each oth-  
er, and most of them fled from the  
face of the earth, leaving their  
happy homes in the hands of a  
receiver.

Thus the work of "paving a  
way for civilization," was se-  
riously interfered with and but  
little was accomplished along  
that line from the crash in 1886  
till the boom of 1895, when  
the state passed the lease law  
and sent out several brigades of  
"Indian chasing developers" to  
finish "paving away for civiliza-  
tion." The "developers" claim  
that the paving is now completed  
and demand the pavement, the  
earth, civilization, and the full-  
ness thereof as compensation for  
the privations, ordeals, hard-  
ships and financial smashups  
through which they have had to  
pass for the benefit of humanity,  
according to the Bull Journal's  
version.



MR. ROGAN DEFENDED.

Mr. J. W. Jarrott, of Lubbock, and state surveyor W. R. Standefer, of Lubbock, passed through Colorado, on the 18th of May on their return from Austin, where they have been attending to land matters. Speaking of the now noted Hockley and Cochran counties land matter Mr. Jarrott made the following statement:

"When the matter of placing the Hockley and Cochran counties land, of about 150 sections, on the market was presented to Commissioner Rogan he said the state had no money, but if the lands could be surveyed as a whole, but under no circumstances in part, without expense to the state, he would place the lands on the market. This was agreed to, properly arranged and the work of surveying begun. When the surveying had been completed, the state surveyor, Mr. Ragsdale, presented the forty-eight sections in Hockley county were filed in the office of the state surveyor, and the men who had done the work done."

"Eight pounds for \$1 at M. C. Colorado. The fact that the state surveyor, Mr. Ragsdale, presented the forty-eight sections in Hockley county were filed in the office of the state surveyor, and the men who had done the work done."

"Judge Beatty, representing the cattlemen, then went to Austin and complained to the land commissioner. He alleged that state surveyor Ragsdale had established false corners, made many other erroneous statements and presented an affidavit signed by a member of the surveying party, but who had been discharged for rifling a box, which affidavit alleged among other things, that surveyor Ragsdale had permitted no one other than myself to examine his work. Beatty prevailed upon the commissioner to reconsider and reclassify the land, stating that he would put a class of good substantial settlers on the land while my clients were nothing but a lot of bonus hunters. The commissioner re-classified the land, and Beatty's 'substantial settlers' made filings and proceeded to jump the land."

"Mr. Ragsdale then submitted an exhaustive statement to the land commissioner setting forth that the land had been properly surveyed, and that the original classification was just and proper. I went to Austin and laid the facts before the land commissioner, and in addition to Mr. Ragsdale's statement I submitted the affidavits of eighteen of the best men in western Texas, substantiating everything we claimed. The commissioner revoked the second classification, and the land will be awarded to the people making the first and proper filings and the applications of the Beatty gang will not be considered. Commissioner Rogan has in no way acted wrong or improper in this matter, nor is it the first time lands have been so surveyed and sold. State surveyor Standefer surveyed a great deal of

unsurveyed lands in Terry, Lynn and Hockley counties, at the expense of settlers, and they applied for and bought the lands; and in every instance the commissioner has been determined that the lands should go only to actual, bona fide settlers."

"As to my part in this transaction I had nothing to do with the lands in Cochran county, but simply acted as attorney for parties wanting the forty-eight sections in Hockley county. I represented my clients honestly and to the best of my ability. No man was charged an exorbitant fee, many of them paying only their pro rata share of the actual surveying expenses. The settlers are all satisfied, and so far as commissioner Rogan, state surveyor Ragsdale, the people whom I represented and myself are concerned it has been an open, honorable transaction. Nothing has been hidden or kept in secret at any time. The whole thing is now and has always been open to investigation, and that is all that is necessary to vindicate all concerned of any intimation of collusion or fraud."

"In regard to the bonus jumpers put on the land by Beatty we presented the commissioner with the affidavits of eighteen men who had visited the 'jumpers' places of abode. Comparisons in every instance would be about the same, but take the first three beginning on the east side: G. M. Royalty, actual settler, is living on the land with his family, has his wagons, teams, and a three room house nearly completed. G. S. Blake, a Beatty jumper, has a slicker, two stew pans, frying pan and a blanket put in a clump of small mesquite bushes. Lee Cowan, actual settler, has his family, stock, wagons, has a very comfortable house with a plank floor and sides covered with canvas. Jim Robinson, Beatty jumper, established his home by putting an empty ten pound lard bucket, a tin plate, an old coat, two old shirts, pair worn out shoes, three raw Irish potatoes, one-fourth pound bacon, 18 lumps 'prairie coal,' in a clump of knee high mesquites. A. W. Blankenship is on the land with his family, stock, wagons, and has a tent 15x15 feet. Joe Boles, Beatty jumper, established his home by making a square on the ground about 15x15 feet (presumably the foundation for a ten story building.) In the center of the square is a hole dug 12 inches square by 5 inches deep, in this is an old wash-pan with three big holes in the bottom: tied to the pan is a jumper, and there is a piece of grass rope, tied to an iron pin. These parties, you understand, are rival claimants to the same land."

"In making of the land commis-

sioner, state surveyor Standefer said: 'You have no idea what commissioner Rogan has to contend with. He has been imposed upon, lied to and deceived by men in whom he reposed the utmost confidence. Perjured affidavits, all species of chicanery, a complicated, inexplicable law governing his actions, his office so crowded that he has not a moment for reflection or consideration, yet he must please every body or listen to a perpetual serenade of cuss words from all parts of the country. Take the Copeland case for an illustration."

"In June, 1901, Mr. Copeland came to me and asked me to examine the records of Lubbock county and see if I could find any unsurveyed school land or public domain. I made the investigation and found a body of such land in the pasture of the Lake, Toomb Cattle Co., which, when surveyed, comprised nearly eight sections. I immediately forwarded to the commissioner Copeland's application to lease the land, at the same time remitting the amount of a year's rental. I afterwards went to Austin and asked the commissioner to award the lease to Copeland, which he said he would do if the land was not in demand for settlement. I told him that Copeland was living on the land and preferred to buy it; whereupon the commissioner ordered the lease suspended until the land could be surveyed and the field notes returned when the land would be sold."

Soon after this Geo. L. Beatty, representing the Lake, Toomb Cattle Co., went to Austin, and claimed that he had leased the land on the 7th day of May, 1900, and had deposited the rental with the treasurer, but he had done nothing of the kind, for on the 12th and 15th of July, 1901, he remitted to the treasurer the back lease rental for a year, and also the rental for a year in advance. Now, notwithstanding the fact that Copeland was living on the land, that he was going to make application to buy it, that I had surveyed it for him and had recorded the field notes in Lubbock, Crosby and Howard counties, all of which facts were notoriously known to Beatty and the manager of the Lake, Toomb Cattle Co., Beatty told the land commissioner that the land was not in demand for settlement."

"On January 1st, 1902, Mr. Copeland and myself went to Austin and presented the facts to commissioner Rogan. He immediately cancelled Beatty's lease, and directed that the land be sold and it has just been awarded to Mr. Copeland and his three sons. Commissioner Rogan is an honest, conscientious man, and wants to do what is right by everybody."

underwear at Henry Bros. Co. They are waking up the natives. Sweetwater, where they will be found in a place commensurate for unsuspecting, unsophisticated hit-



Mr. Jarrott's Statement.

Lubbock, Tex., May 8th, 1902.  
Editor Josher:—I notice in your last issue some one from this place writes you a letter in regard to some unsurveyed lands in Hockley and Cochran counties, and as he only states from hearsay his information is wrong. The facts briefly stated are as follows: There are about 150 sections of land on the south of Hockley and the south and west of Cochran, joining New Mexico. There is some good land, but most of it is sandhills, and where it is impossible to get water the state has never been able to lease it. On the better part of the land some people had already settled and others wanted to, and they came to me for advice. I saw Commissioner Rogan and he said if the land could be surveyed without expense to the state he would have it done, but that he would not have a part of it done unless it could all be done. This was agreed to, and the work was begun. Part of the land has already come on the market and no one lost his home, as your correspondent suggested might be done. Your correspondent only stated what he had heard, and as you are probably aware, a man can here anything, but the above are the facts in the case.  
Yours truly,  
J. W. JARROTT.

Wall paper at prices never before heard of, at Doss Bros., Colorado.

Still They Come

We are selling to you every day; you can't keep a thing down.  
HENRY BROS. CO.

More Trouble Alre

Lubbock, Texas.  
Josher:—In regard to the rotten land rush case, you following facts: Jarrott put "nesters"—home-seekers—on the land immediately after it was placed upon the market. Judge Beatty went to Austin and by some means had the classification changed, came back and had his pets file upon the land; in other words, had them jump these settlers' claims. His men, however, were cattlemen. This is the beginning of the end of the cattlemen in this neck of the woods, and presages a hard fight.

HE HAS "BUST."

A man to Colorado once went; A lawyer he fussed, And said he'd be "bust" If he'd help jump a bonus in any event; But now he is humping To get others to jumping, And says he has bonuses to rent.

Beautiful designs of wall paper, cheap, at Doss Bros., Colorado.

Twenty pounds pink beans for \$1 at M. C. Ratliff & Co's., Colorado.

Bishop Patrick Brady, of the Clairemont diocese, was in Colorado some days ago, investigating the Jewish tendencies of Prelate Jim Hill.

A Great Disturbance.

a terrible fall. Such was the action of high prices in dry goods upon our advent.

HENRY BROS. CO.

Sixteen pounds rice for \$1 at M. C. Ratliff & Co's., Colorado.

More Bad News from Midland.

Not long ago Colonel John Scharbauer filed on four sections of "worthless waste" school land which he held under a transferred lease, and which land was situated near Midland. A few days later a milk man went out and jumped John's happy homestead, and up to this writing he seems to be an immovable fixture.

Now, my lease law friends have either talked the lie to me, or that land is absolutely worthless and fit for nothing, for when you begin to talk about abolishing the lease law they say the country is no good, the land not worth ten cents an acre and that if it was not for the lease it would be an idle, non-productive waste.

Well, John filed on the land, the milk man jumped it and a lawsuit resulted, but it's a cold day when the Colonel gets left in any kind of business from a horse trade to a badger fight—Beaumont oil is about the only article that ever proved too slick for the Colonel—so the Colonel transfers the four sections to his brother, Philip Scharbauer, for a bonus of \$2500 as shown by the deed.

That settles it. I am not going to be the Colonel's Sunday school teacher and moral director any longer. I have advised him, wrote to him, talked to him, pleaded with him and prayed for him, and thought he was improving spiritually, but I cut out from any man that would sell his own unsuspecting, unsophisticated little brother four sections of that "worthless western waste," and a lawsuit, for \$2500.

We are anxious for your trade and will throw out every legitimate inducement to secure part of  
HENRY BROS. CO.

Mashburn and His Degree Goat.

L. J. Mashburn, presiding elder of the Sweetwater side degree association, disappeared some days ago, but as he was supposed to be chaperoning a fishing crowd in the vicinity of the mouth of Silver Creek, his friends suffered no uneasiness about him until Thursday when the fishing crowd returned and reported that Mashburn and his degree goat had escaped, headed in the direction of Colorado. W. J. Cook, L. Mims, and a few other stockholders in the Sweetwater side degree association started out to recover Mashburn and the degree goat, without which the association would be a defunct institution. They reached Colorado on Friday morning and immediately obtained a trace of the missing pair. The Woodmen reported that Mashburn and his assistant had attended the lodge meeting Thursday night, and after referring to side degrees, scars, bumps, skinned places and bruises, which they had retained as souvenirs of the occasion, intimated that Mashburn, his goat and paraphernalia might be found hanging on the pickets and scattered over the vacant lot tributary to the rear of the Woodmen's lodge hall. After a combined effort of the Masons, Woodmen, and other secret orders Mashburn and the goat were captured Friday night and returned to Sweetwater, where they will be kept under close surveillance for several days. The Woodmen of Colorado now claim a controlling interest in Mashburn and the goat and legal complications between the two orders may result.

Bargains in wall paper at Doss Bros.' Drug Store, Colorado.

Eight pounds Arbuckle Coffee for \$1 at M. C. Ratliff & Co's., Colorado.

The fact that all classes love bargains is daily evidenced in our store.  
HENRY BROS. CO.

Our business is good. Fall in line with conservative buyers and visit our store.  
HENRY BROS. CO.

Save your nickles and your dollars will take care of themselves. Do same by trading with us.  
HENRY BROS. CO.

We have not quit ordering goods, but on the other hand we are receiving new goods daily.  
HENRY BROS. CO.

If you get a blank from the postal department asking whether or you are a subscriber to the Josher or not, do not be alarmed as to editor's safety, for it is merely a new species of official red tape now exercised before admitting new publications to the mail as second class matter. If you get one of these blanks write on the back of it, "a regular subscriber," "not a subscriber," or "paper sent to me complimentary," whichever the case may be, sign your name and return the document. This notice is published because few people understand the matter, and have come to the editor for information.

Have you seen that line of underwear at Henry Bros. Co? They are waking up the natives on prices, come and be convinced.  
HENRY BROS. CO.

Where did you get that up-to-date straw hat? Why at Henry Bros. Co. of course; the place where they keep up-to-date goods cheap.  
HENRY BROS. CO.



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**NEW** Store, New Men, New System, New **PRICES.**  
In Fact Everything New.

**C**OME and see Henry Bros. Co. in their new stand. No shelf-worn goods to put off on you. Everything new and up-to-date. Prices defy all competition. We treat all alike; no special privileges to offer, but equal treatment to all is our motto. We are a fixture here. Drouths and disasters don't shake our business or confidence. We buy and sell strictly for CASH. If you want goods charged, go somewhere else. If you want to save 25 per cent by paying cash, come and see us. No man's name figures cash with us. Bankers and farmers are treated alike in our store. Our business has far exceeded our expectations; has thribbled what we figured on, and which goes conclusively to prove that Colorado people are alive to a business proposition, which means a saving of 25 per cent. Have you visited our store? If not, you are missing some rare bargains.

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We are in a position to suit everybody in this line.

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